



## If Harry Potter Had a Child



harrypotter

child

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### Chapter 1 by Mollie Kingsley

"Barry, stop sleeping under the stairs! It's not good for your neck!" Harry shouts at his 9 year old son, Barry. "Why did you do it when you were little, then?" Barry says, with a slight smirk on his face. "How did you know that I slept under the stairs when I was younger?" "Aunt Hermione and Uncle Ron told me last night when you and mommy went out." Harry walks around the kitchen counter and through to the clean living room. "I knew Cho and I shouldn't have gone out last night! Your family tells you things about me that I don't want you to know!" Quickly realizing he said too much, Harry goes upstairs to turn on the shower.

The next day, Barry brings up an interesting question, "what happened when you were younger that you don't want me knowing about?" "A lot of things, but right now I don't think I should tell you. You're just too young. Why don't you invite Uncle Ron and Aunt Hermione's son, Shaun to play?" A smile grows on Barry's face. He turns and runs downstairs.

Cho comes into the room, "Did he ask again?" Obviously, Harry knows what she is talking about, "Yes, he isn't ready to know." "I think he should know that he is a wizard! It will only be another year before he gets the letter from Hogwarts! You know Dumbledore said he would

get one when he was 10." Harry starts to think about something, "What if we don't tell him, and he will find out on his own. With a little help, we can happen to make him find out sooner." "I guess your right." Barry says, "I guess your right." Barry and Shaun.

But what they don't know, was that Barry was under the bed, the whole time!

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